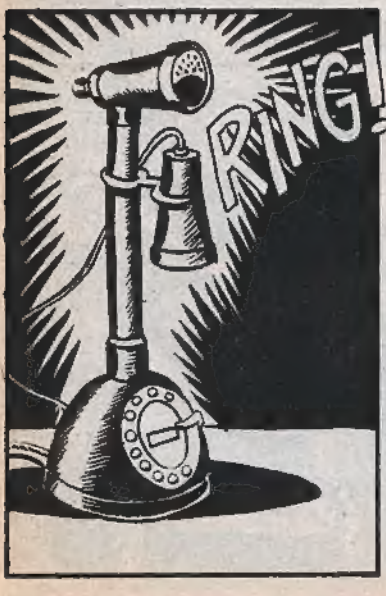
ADULTS ONLY
SAN FRANCISCO COMIC BOOK
No. 6 $1.50
LAST GASP
"AND THAT WAS... K·K·K· AND THE SNAKEPIT BUND...!
AIN' NUTHIN' RIGHT... WITH KNOWIN' MY BABY
DISCO AIN'T MUSIC LA LA LA AND WE'RE PROUD OF IT LA LA LA
© R·H· "NEGATIVE" Brand 1979

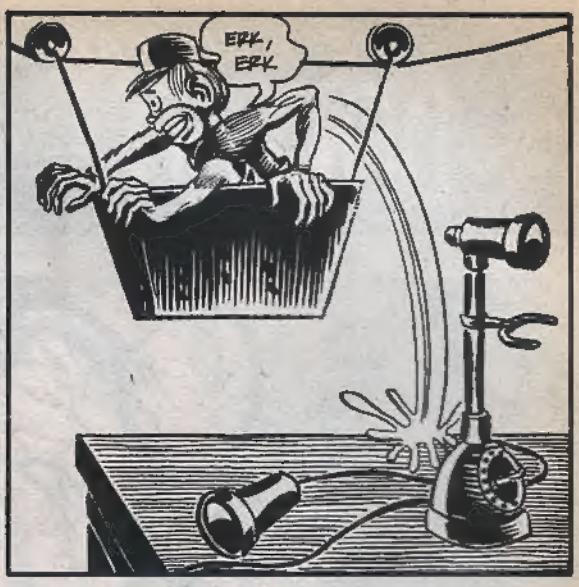
SAN FRANCISCO COMIC BOOK NO·6 IS PUBLISHED BY LAST GASP COMICS, RON TURNER, P·O· BOX 212, BERK·, CA·94704· PRODUCED BY SAN FRANCISCO COMIC BOOK CO·, 3339 23RD ST·, S·F·, CA·94110· GARY ARLINGTON, EDITOR; ROGER BRAND, PROD· ©1981 BY GARY ARLINGTON, JOEL BECK, ROGER BRAND, JOHN BURNHAM, MELINDA GEBBIE, JUSTIN GREEN, HANK KINGFISH, CHRIS METTZ, LARRY RIPPEE, BARRY SIEGEL, BRUCE SIMON, SPAIN, AND RON TURNER· PRINTED IN U·S·A·

...HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT...

the DENTIST from SHEBOYGAN

WORDS/BARRY SIEGEL · PICTURES/Roger H. Braud WITH THANX TO BRUCE SIMON · © 1979





A MONKEY AS A DENTAL RECEPTIONIST? NOT AS STRANGE AS IT SEEMS...

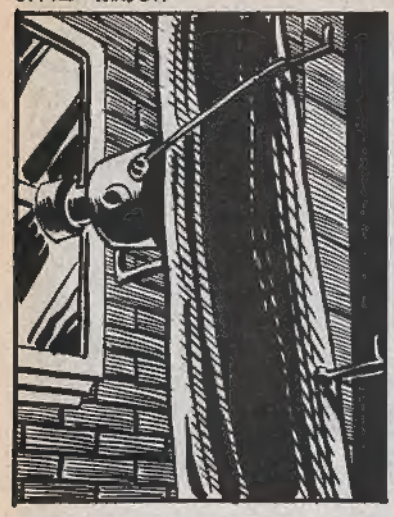
...THE DOCTOR HAD NEVER MARRIED AND THE LITTLE BEAST WAS GIVEN AS A GIFT FOR COMPANIONSHIP...

...MONK MAKES A FAIRLY GOOD RECEPTIONIST AND MONKEYS DON'T SPEND MONEY OR ANYTHING—

NONE OF HIS PATIENTS SEEM TO MIND, AND A MONKEY CANNOT TALK BACK LIKE A RECEPTIONIST MIGHT—

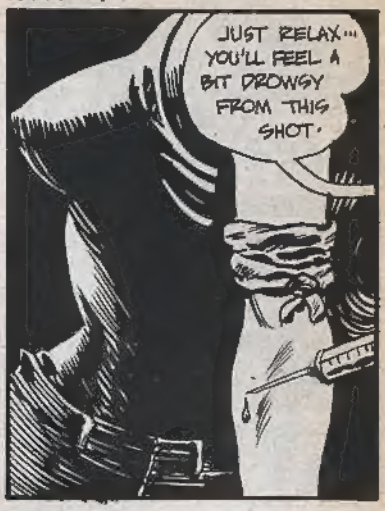
AND AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

"TONIGHT WE'LL PLACE A VIDEOTAPE CAMERA OUTSIDE THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE WINDOW.



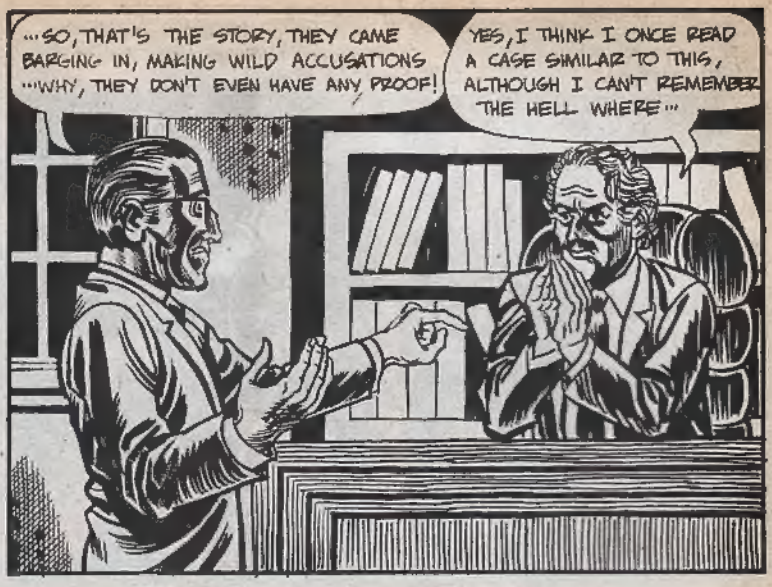
"THEN WE'LL SEND POLICEWOMAN CAROL BAXTER TO HIS OFFICE FOR SOME DENTAL WORK.

"SHE'S TOPS AT POSING AS PROSTITUTES AND JUNKIES. SHE'LL BE PERFECT!"



LATER, AT DR. PAIN'S HOME...

THIS IS ABSURD! I'M GOING TO GET ME A CHEAP LAWYER!

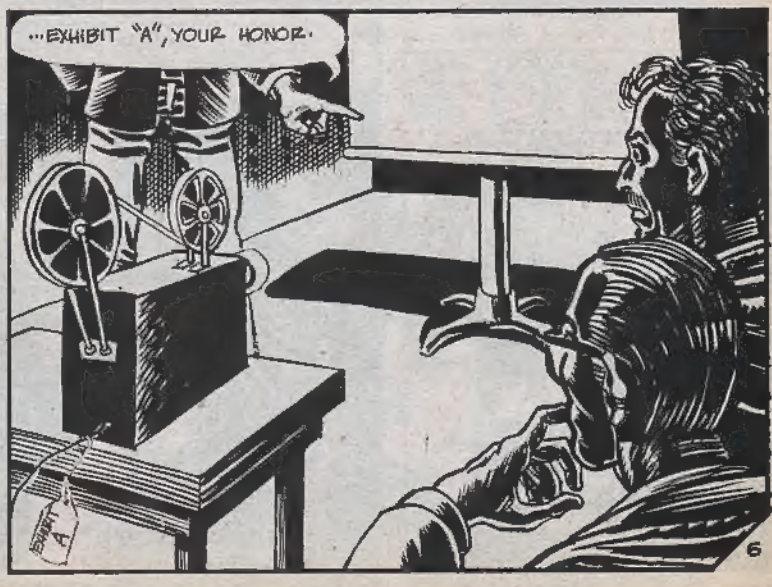

...SO, THAT'S THE STORY, THEY CAME BARGING IN, MAKING WILD ACCUSATIONS ...WHY, THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE ANY PROOF!
YES, I THINK I ONCE READ A CASE SIMILAR TO THIS, ALTHOUGH I CAN'T REMEMBER THE HELL WHERE...

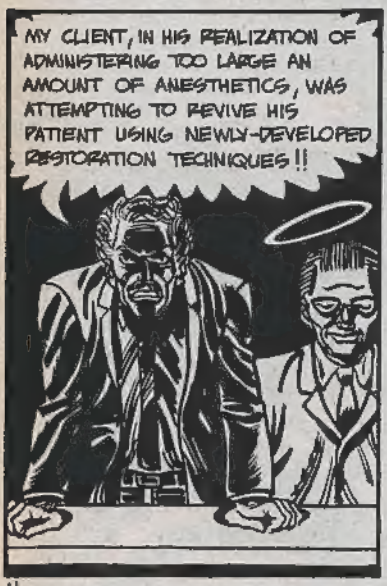
I KNOW YOU CAN GET ME OUT OF THIS, YOU'RE A GOOD BOY — LISTEN, YOU LIKE FUNNY JOKES?
UH-HUH

A MAN WALKS INTO A DOCTOR'S OFFICE AND SAYS, "DOC, I FEEL GREAT, BUT I LOOK AWFUL — WHAT'S WRONG?"
UH-HUH

THE DOCTOR SAYS, "YOU FEEL GREAT BUT YOU LOOK AWFUL? HMMM... I KNOW — YOU'RE A VAGINA!
UHHHHH...

OH, HA HA HAW! FUNNY! EH?
DON'T EVER SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT TO ME WHILE IN COURT!


...EXHIBIT "A", YOUR HONOR.
EXHIBIT A



HERBERT BERNARD PAIN WAS FOUND GUILTY AS CHARGED; HIS LICENSE TO PRACTISE DENTISTRY WAS REVOKED AND HE IS NOW COMMITTED TO BELVUE HOSPITAL WHERE HE IS UNDERGOING SHOCK AND RADIATION TREATMENTS.

THE DOCTOR'S PET, MONK, BECAUSE HE WAS A KEY WITNESS IN THIS TRIAL, WAS SENT TO THE GARDEN STATE ZOO, WHERE HE WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF...

CLICK
QUICKE
POP

SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSTTT
STT!
METTZ
1972

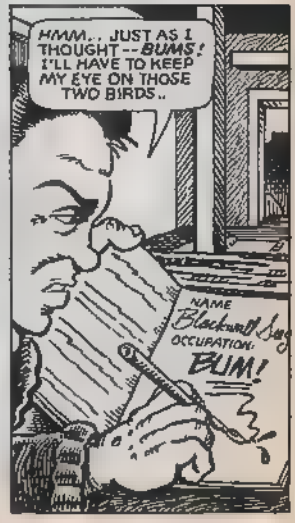
BLACKWALL SIEGEL

•Will Wonders Never Start•

by SIEGEL + SIMON ©1980

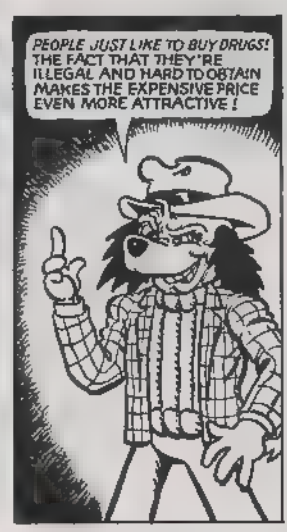
•A Brief Lapse of Discretion•

•Maw Busa•



·The Business of Business·

·Mother was Right·



·Mr. Wizard·

•The Fuller Shit Men•

•Taste Test•

•Chickens Go Home•

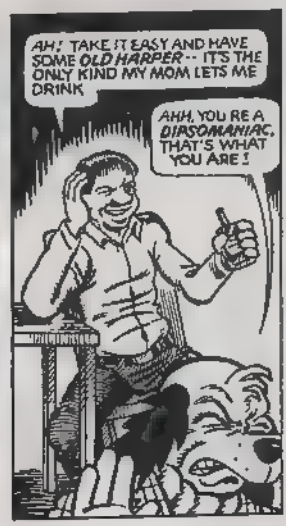
•Sock-A-Bye Baby•

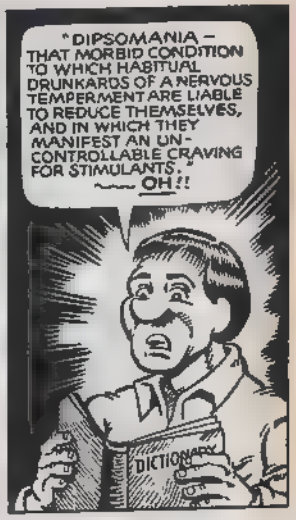
• Arabella •

•Torrid, Torrid, Torrid•

•Blackwall is Merely Curious•

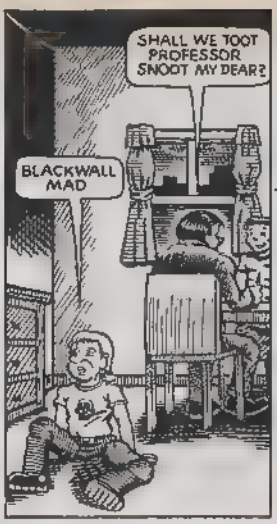
•Learn Somethin' New Every Day•





•About Kids These Days•

•Shit Faced and How•



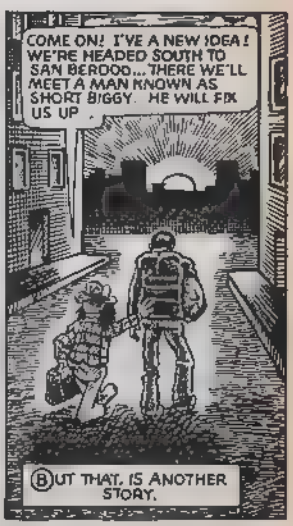
•Parting is Such Sweet Sorrow•

•The Plot Sickens•

•Going, Going, Gone•

•When Day is Dung•

•Picking Up the Pieces•



lettering by orz

SAX LEFTFIELD

NUMBER ONE IN A SERIES OF NON-ADVENTURES!! (COLLECT THEM ALL!)

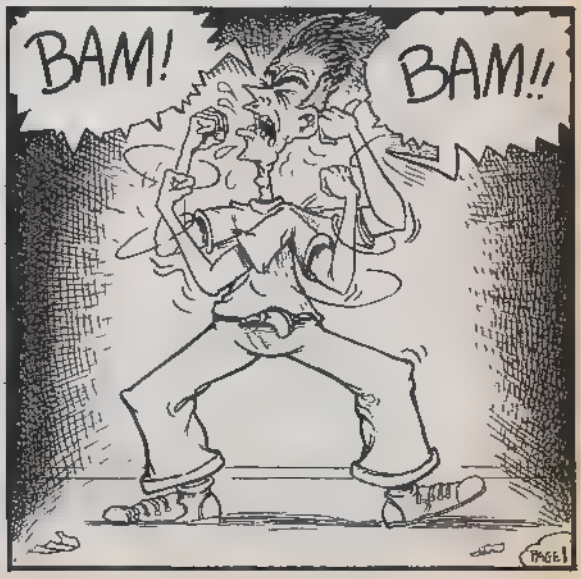
BUY MORE BLORCH

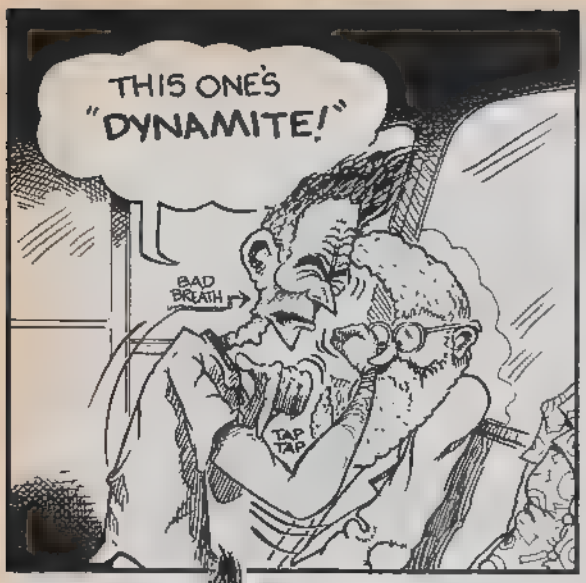
22 STILLBORN

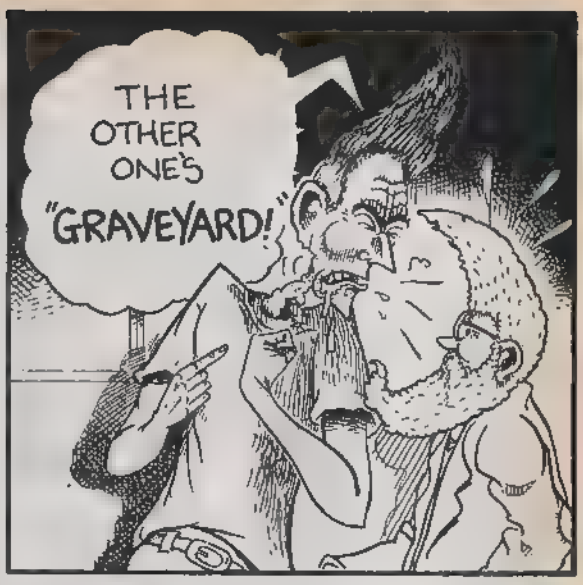
BUY BLORCH

SAX

by RIPP ©79

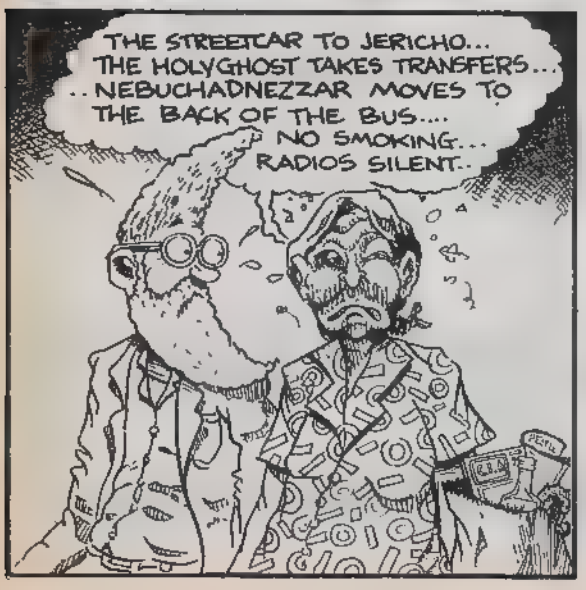



THIS ONE'S "DYNAMITE!"
BAD BREATH
TAP TAP


THE OTHER ONE'S "GRAVEYARD!"

BUT NOW WE GOT NEW WEAPON: "ATOMIC BOMB"

JEEZ! SOME OF THE FRUITCAKES YOU MEET ON THE BUS... Y'KNOW WHAT I MEAN?..
TV


THE STREETCAR TO JERICHO... THE HOLYGHOST TAKES TRANSFERS... ..NEBUCHADNEZZAR MOVES TO THE BACK OF THE BUS.... NO SMOKING... RADIOS SILENT..

FEELING RUN-DOWN? TAKE BLORCH
TAKE ONE
END.

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF HARRY SMUGGENS

© BY JOEL BECK '81

HARRY WAS BORN ON SUNDAY, DECEMBER 7TH, 1941, ON A NAVAL BASE IN HAWAII...

WAAA!

HARRY HAD A NORMAL CHILDHOOD IN A NORMAL NEIGHBORHOOD IN A NORMAL COUNTY IN A NORMAL STATE IN A NORMAL NATION ON A NORMAL EARTH...

HE HAD A VERY NORMAL EDUCATION THAT TAUGHT THE NORMAL GOALS AND AMBITIONS THAT MAKE A NORMAL NATION GREAT...

HARRY WAS A TYPICAL YOUNG BOY OF HIS GENERATION... COWBOY SUITS, RADIO, RUBBER GUNS, STINK BOMBS, 3-D MOVIES, WAR TOYS, TINY T.V. SETS, AND MILTON BERLE...

AND NOW, KIDS, HERE'S UNCLE MILTY!

HARRY WAS A GOOD LITTLE BOY, EXCEPT FOR THAT TIME HE WAS CAUGHT STEALING MONEY AT THE CUB SCOUT CHURCH BENEFIT FOR THE MENTALLY RETARDED...

MONEY FOR MENTALLY RETARDED

...AND THEN THERE WAS THE TIME HE CRAWLED UP A SEWER PIPE AND WAS LOST FOR THREE DAYS... THEY FOUND HIM AT 3RD AND 10TH...

ET3 BUS STOP

WAAA!

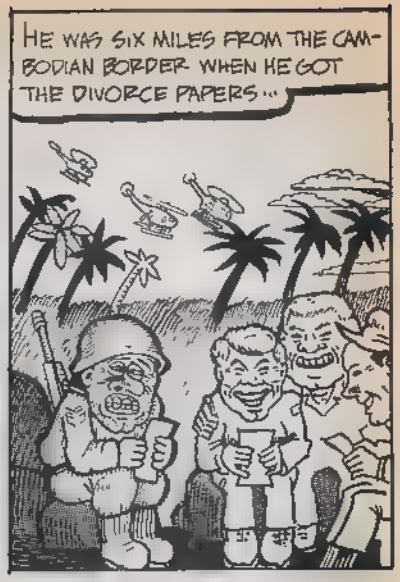
HARRY PUZZLED THE CLASSROOM WITH HIS EXTRAORDINARY MIND...

...AND THEN THE GERMANS BOMBED PEARL HARBOR AND WE DROPPED THE ADOM BOMB ON A BUNCHA CHINESE GUYS, AND THEN...

HARRY WAS A FOOTBALL HERO IN HIGH SCHOOL, LOVED AND ADORED BY THE GRADUATING CLASS OF '59... ESPECIALLY BY THE HEAD POM-POM GIRL...

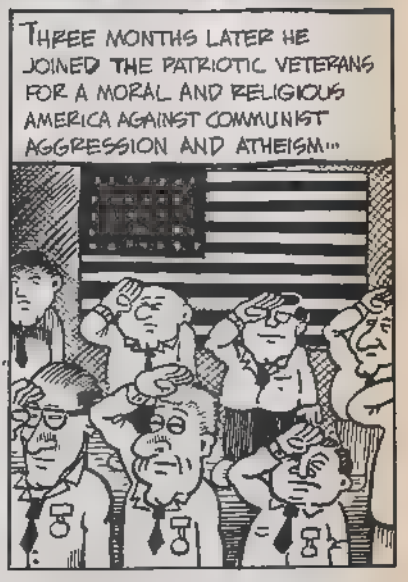
...WHOM HE MARRIED TWO WEEKS AFTER THE SENIOR PROM. WITHIN FIVE YEARS HE HAD FIVE KIDS, A GAS STATION, AND ENDLESS CREDIT...

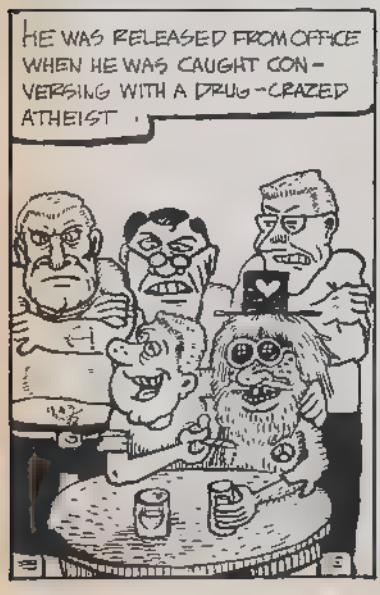
IN A DRUNKEN STUPOR HARRY AND THE BOYS FROM THE BOWLING LEAGUE DECIDED TO JOIN THE ARMY...
BE A MAN! JOIN THE ARMY!
U.S. ARMY RECRUTING STATION
HAPPY BOWL


HE WAS SIX MILES FROM THE CAMBODIAN BORDER WHEN HE GOT THE DIVORCE PAPERS...

THAT WAS THE SAME DAY A TIGER TOOK HIM HOME FOR LUNCH...

HARRY WAS RELEASED WITH AN HONORABLE DISCHARGE...AND A LINGERING CASE OF SEVERE HEEBIE-JEEBIES...
BAR


THREE MONTHS LATER HE JOINED THE PATRIOTIC VETERANS FOR A MORAL AND RELIGIOUS AMERICA AGAINST COMMUNIST AGGRESSION AND ATHEISM...


HE WAS RELEASED FROM OFFICE WHEN HE WAS CAUGHT CONVERSING WITH A DRUG-CRAZED ATHEIST

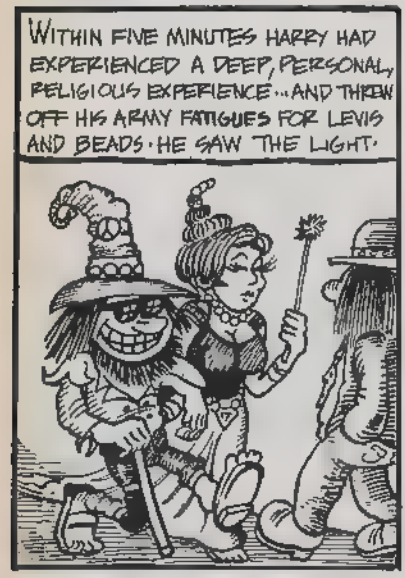
HE THEN JOINED THE MARXIST EXISTENTIALISTS FOR FREE DRUGS, FREE SEX, AND THE DESTRUCTION OF ALL CIVILIZATION

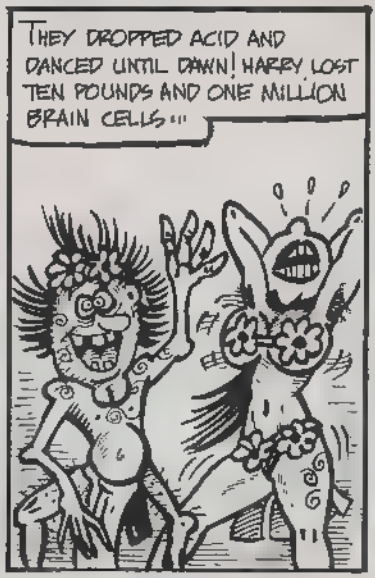
HARRY WAS DISMISSED WHEN HE WAS CAUGHT WATCHING FOOTBALL WITH THE ENEMY DOWN AT REDNECK JACK'S BAR...

OH, WOW!
FREE SEX
LOVE HOT DOG SALE
L.S.D SALE
FREE FOOD

IT WAS IN THE "SUMMER OF LOVE", IN 1966, THAT HARRY WANDERED INTO THE HAIGHT-ASHBURY, AT FIRST REPULSED BY THE SIGHT...
?
SPEED, ACID?

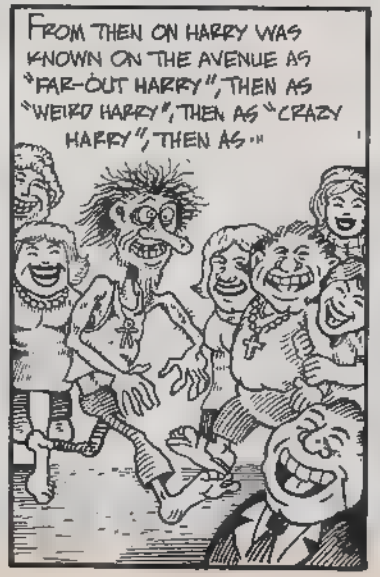
THEN HE MET GLORIA MINDSHINE ...THE ACID QUEEN...


WITHIN FIVE MINUTES HARRY HAD EXPERIENCED A DEEP, PERSONAL, RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE...AND THREW OFF HIS ARMY FATIGUES FOR LEVIS AND BEADS. HE SAW THE LIGHT.


THEY DROPPED ACID AND DANCED UNTIL DAWN! HARRY LOST TEN POUNDS AND ONE MILLION BRAIN CELLS...

HARRY SHOT SPEED AND TOLD HER THE STORY OF HIS LIFE...
...AND THEN GOD SHOT SERMON SPERM INTO BABY'S BOOTS...
...AND MASHED DUCKS FLY OFF LIVER LAPES OF FLOOR FOG TOGETHER-
HEE HEE HEE!
OH WOW! AND THEN...THEN

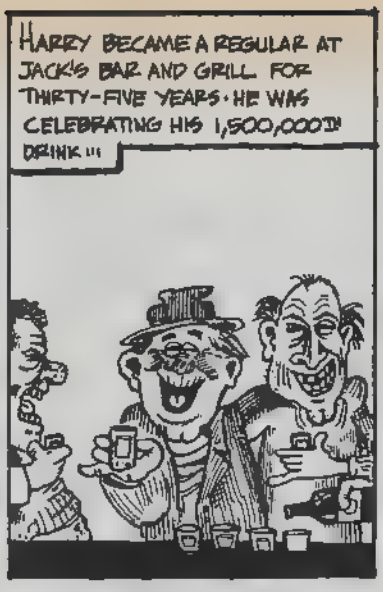
THEN ONE DAY SHE INTRODUCED HARRY TO HER NEW OLD MAN..."A BEAUTIFUL CAT"...THAT SHE WAS TRIPPING TO OREGON WITH...

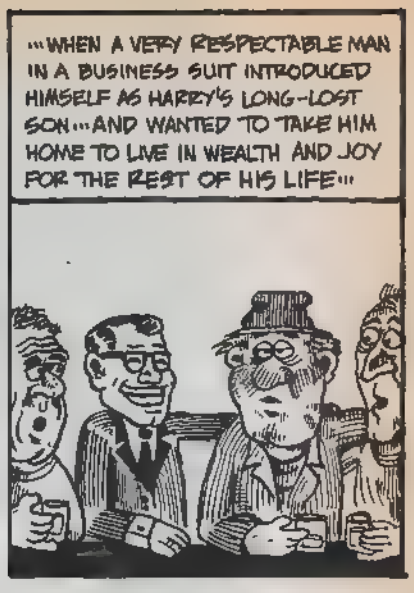

FROM THEN ON HARRY WAS KNOWN ON THE AVENUE AS "FAR-OUT HARRY", THEN AS "WEIRD HARRY", THEN AS "CRAZY HARRY", THEN AS...

..."PSYCHO HARRY".
HE'S GOT A KNIFE!
HELP!

HARRY SPENT SIX MONTHS IN THE HAPPY HILLS SANATARIUM...
UPON RELEASE, HIS MEMORY OF THE LAST FEW YEARS HAD BEEN ERASED...
IT WAS AT THE "LOVE BOAT" ICE CREAM SHOPPE THAT HARRY MET DEBBIE BREWNER, A KELLY GIRL RECENTLY OUT OF COLLEGE. IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.
THEY LAUGHED AND GIGGLED EVERYWHERE THEY WENT. THEY DECIDED TO LIVE TOGETHER BEFORE GETTING MARRIED.
TWO MONTHS LATER DEBBIE WAS LIBERATED BY THE SISTERHOOD. HER NEW OLD LADY AND NEW OLD LADY'S EX-OLD LADY HELPED HER PACK...
HARRY BECAME AN ALCOHOLIC AND BEGAN TO HANG AROUND THE "BOTTOMS UP" GAY BAR... WHERE HE FELL IN LOVE WITH A BARTENDER NAMED JACK...
THEY LIVED TOGETHER FOR TWO WEEKS, WHEN ONE NIGHT JACK'S EX-LOVER, A "SADO-PUNK", INTO HARD GREEK ACTION AND SPANKING, CAME HOME UNEXPECTEDLY...
HARRY WAS IN THE HOSPITAL SIX MONTHS. HE WAS RELEASED TO FIND THAT JACK HAD HAD A SEX CHANGE AND HAD MARRIED A VERY WEALTHY BUSINESSMAN. HARRY WAS ASKED TO BE THE "BEST MAN"...
ENLIGHTENED BY HIS PAST EXPERIENCES, HARRY HAD A RELIGIOUS AWAKENING, AND JOINED THE KRISHNA CHURCH, VOWING CELIBACY AND ABSTINENCE FROM DRUGS...

WHILE TRYING TO SAVE THE WINOS ON SKID ROW HE HAD A CHANGE OF HEART...
HARE KRISHNA!
HARE KRISHNA!
JACK'S BAR & GRILL
GOOD BEER & LOUSY FOOD


HARRY BECAME A REGULAR AT JACK'S BAR AND GRILL FOR THIRTY-FIVE YEARS. HE WAS CELEBRATING HIS 1,500,000TH DRINK...


...WHEN A VERY RESPECTABLE MAN IN A BUSINESS SUIT INTRODUCED HIMSELF AS HARRY'S LONG-LOST SON...AND WANTED TO TAKE HIM HOME TO LIVE IN WEALTH AND JOY FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE...

HE HAD AMASSED A LARGE FORTUNE IN CRYOGENICS...
HARRY SMUGGENS JR. CRYOGENICS INC.
WE FREEZ TO PLEASE

HARRY DIED ON THE WAY TO HIS NEW HOME...
WELCOME HOME, POP!

THEY FROZE HARRY IN THE LATEST OF OF TANKS, WHERE HE REMAINED FOR 1,019 YEARS...THROUGH A NUCLEAR WAR, A DROUGHT, AND AN ICE AGE...
HAROLD SMUGGENS
BELOVED FATHER

HARRY

IT'S THE YEAR 2999!
WELCOME BACK FROM THE DEAD...HARRY!
HAROLD SMUGGENS
BELOVED FATHER

...WHERE HE LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER...LITERALLY!
TAKE YOUR IMMORTALITY PILL, HARRY, HONEY!
AT LAST! A MALE! WE CAN REPRODUCE AGAIN!...I JUST LOVE OLDER MEN!

END OF STORY

AH SAY UNASS THAT TWENNY DOLLAH BEAL BITCH!
LESBIAN
RIOT
VIVA
SPAIN

THE WHOLISTIC EAST-WEST FRO ELITE JURNAL ....
NEW YOGA REVIEW RAG
$100.00 IN USA
5¢ ELSEWHERE
TANTRIC TANTRUM
EXCLUSIVE: "CALIFORNIA'S" NEW RELIGIOUS TORTURE CAMPS!
COME AND GET YOUR INDIAN BURN!?
UN-TOUCHABLE I GAVE AT THE OOAF!*
SPARE CHANGE FOR YOUR EX-CONSORT, BABES?
MORE OF CACA RAJ JI
REEF!
*A LIE!...ELIAH HARRIS' OFFICE

SOME OF YOU ARE READING THIS FOR A LAUGH OR 'CAUSE
IT'S FUNNY OR SOMETHING. BUT IF YOUR A MASONE, A SUPPORT
SUPPORT WARNER ERHARDT, FASSION CHELLENGE, O.T.O. INITIATE, SOUTHPAW
OF ANTON LEVEY, MEMBER OF THE K.K.K., OR A RAPIST, OR SOME BLUE-LIMITED
THIS WILL REQUEST HRRWEM a
SLEEPING FROM A DIFFERENT ATTITUDE YOU MAY
EVER FIGURE OUT!
AMAZINGLY

IN THE INTEREST OF GOOD SALESMANSHIP, I.E. COMMONPLACE RELIGION, IT'S TIME TO BE DRAGGED INTO THE LIGHT OF OBJECTIVE FANTASY FOR PHASE TWO OF "THE LITTLE GURU DROPS OUT" (© GARY ARLINGTON), NAMELY...

THE LITTLE GURU JOINS SMARTOLOGY

VILE BLOOD AND GUTS

PARTS TASTEFULLY HINTED

BLISSFULL
THIS WAY NOW!
APPROACHING THE "UNAUDITED HUBRIS AUDITORAMA" CURLER GIZMO:
THIS NO LONGER A BOOK
YEASSS! STUPID AS IT SEEMS I ELECT MY PHYSICAL AS WELL AS OTHER BODIES TO BE A FLUBBARD SMARTIE!!
SO WHAT?
THATS HUBRIS!
HOW STUPID OF ME TO FORGET!
SOON: ONCE AGAIN: "MAY I PLEASE HAVE AN ENDGRAM OF WATER?" —SAY IT!!
GIVE MY ENDGRAM OF WATER PLEASE
YES.
MOVING RITE ALONG...
CACA: WE HAVE YOUR FIRST SERIOUSLY NECESSARY TASK TO TRANSFER FROM A WOG TO A 1ST LEVEL TIN HORN!
WHEN DO I BEGIN??
HEY: "NIRVANA"
THE NEXT PAGE, GURU SHIT!

THEN: A PLEASANT DEPARTURE
TO THINK THAT I WAS ONCE A FOLLOWER OF THAT BUTTER-BALL-UCKK!
AHOY, BOY
GET DOWN TO SWABBERY, SCREAMING BASKET BOY!
KLUNK
HERE YOU GO YOUR JOB
NICE BOAT...
YES, O.K., ARE YOU A TIN HORN?
CRANE TOWER
THE SEA BOAST
NO, SHADDUP AN' WORK... I AM NOT ON A 'LEVEL': I'VE BEEN 'PHASED'!!
GURGLE!
BUT... SOMEONES THROWING ROCKS AT US!
GOSH, I WONDER WHY?
PRIVATE OIL RIGS
EL RON HUBRIS' MULTIMILLION DOLLAR YACHT
NNNOOOO!!
NOW
CRUMPLE FOLD
POOP
BUT THEN!:
THE VILLAGERS OF MENDOSCENEO STONE THEM ON! THEY WENT AWAY!!!
...FROM THAT PLACE.

MENDOSCENED WONT SE... HOW DARE THEY SCORN US SMARTIES!!!
I HAVE TO GO INSIDE AND FILL AN ENDOGRAM!
WEE WEE INTO THE WAZ! THEN GET MOPPING!! AND IF YOU EVEN LOOK INSIDE I'LL SLAP THE SHIT OUT OF YOU!!
I HAVE TO ADMIT REV LOON, YOU SHURE WASH A GOOD BRAIN!
CHOOSE CROWABLE CUSTOMS!
LIGHTHOUSE OWNER STA CHUMONY
G GORDON BLADEY
WARNER BLUMHARDT
HARRIS
DAWN HOUSE
THAT REALLY
MILL HARRIS
ELIZABETH COW FLOPPI
WOOO!
HA!
TASTE THIS, ASS-FACE!

WEALTHY LIL' ASSHOLE HE IS
OR YOUR MONEY BACK!
NOW TO STRETCH THINGS AS THEY DO IN THE Comics!
WHERE'D HE GO?
WHERE?
DO YOU SEE EM?
?
THEN HE FALLS WAY OVER BEHIND SOME ROCKS
THRUST
OH NO!
DROWNING! GURG
WAA-HOOO! LOOK IT THAT!
HERE: DON'T DROWN!
YEAH DON'T!
PUT

CRUSHING! COUGH WANT A SWANSONS PIE AND CYNRID BUT GET A LUCKY LOGGER!
WERE NOT SORRY THO.
WELL I GUESS REV. LOON
NOT AT ALL!
WAS JESUS CHRIST THEN, LIKE HE SAID! SO Q.O O·O O·O O·O O·O·O·O M M·M·M·M·M·M·
LOOK, ALIENS
ZOOP WE BLT
GAPE
ZONE NON ONO ZONO!
LOOK
¡WOW MOXIE-WOXIE!
LAPIN LAMAS!
CLUNK
THANKS TO YOU - John Burnham '75
NOW WE LEAVE THE LITTLE CASTEAWAY AT THE GRIPS OF THE TWO HEADED-FART-KNOCKERS WHERE HE BELONGS UNTIL THE STORY CONTINUES AS "CA CA HITS THE WESTINGHOUSE."
BUT SARRILOUSLY, ITS CONTINUED! - NEXT ISH!!!

COCAINE CAPERS

© HANK KINGFISH 1979

I Dreamt I Was a Character in UNDERGROUND HEAVEN

by Melinda Gebbie ©1980

NOW THAT WE'RE IN THE PUBLIC EYE, I WANT YOU TO STOP WEARIN' THAT GO-GO DRESS!

FOR SOMEONE WHO EATS HIS TWINKIES WITH CHILI SAUCE YOU HAVEN'T ANY RIGHT TO CRITIC MY TASTE!

LET GO, DAMMIT!

STOP IT! I DIDN'T INVITE YOU HERE TO ACT LIKE SAVAGES!

AW, IT'S OKAY TREE-TREE! THEY'RE JUST BLOWING OFF CREATIVE ENERGY!

WELL, THEN, YOU INVITED THE WRONG CROWD LITTLE LADY (ULHM)

I DON'T WANT TO PUNCH OUT YER LIGHTS, BOB BUT YA BETTER QUIT PLAYIN' DOORBELL WITH MY OL' LADY'S KNOCKERS!

The underground crowd were all getting drunk at Trina's yearly Leo Birthday fete. It was the usual scene, the usual antics....

S. Clay Wilson was watching static on the box and sipping a Schlitz. The Eye came alive with a Red Alert.

WARNING! THIS IS NOT A TEST!

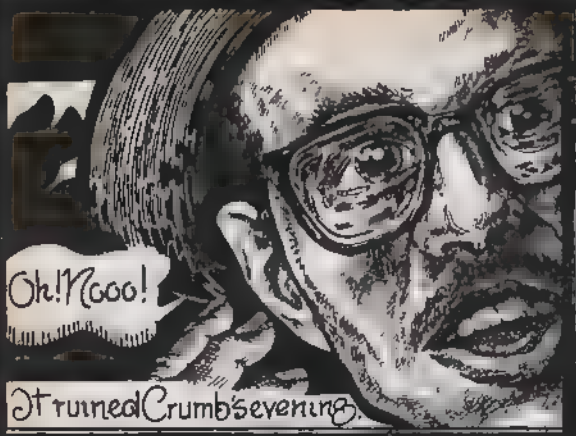
KEEP TUNED TO THIS EMERGENCY STATION!

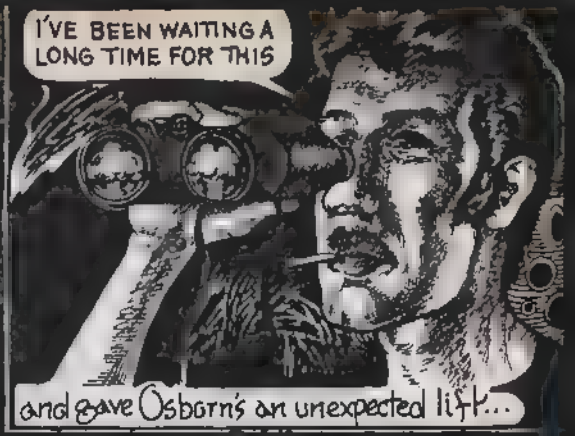
"Party's over! Channel seven sez the bomb's done been dropped! We've all got nine days to fry!" he bellowed, staggering into the kitchen

THASH NIZE HAVE A HAM SAMWICH, WILS!

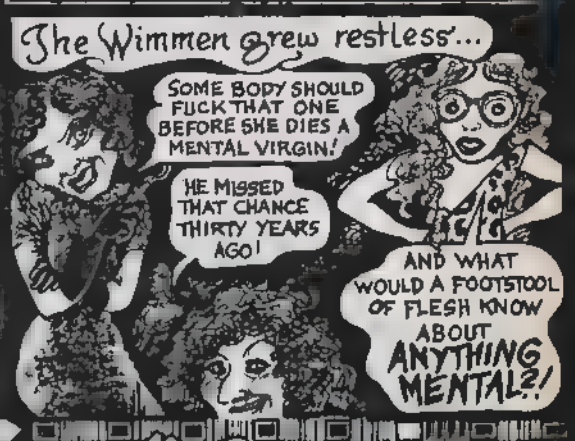
ROCKET IN MY POCKET

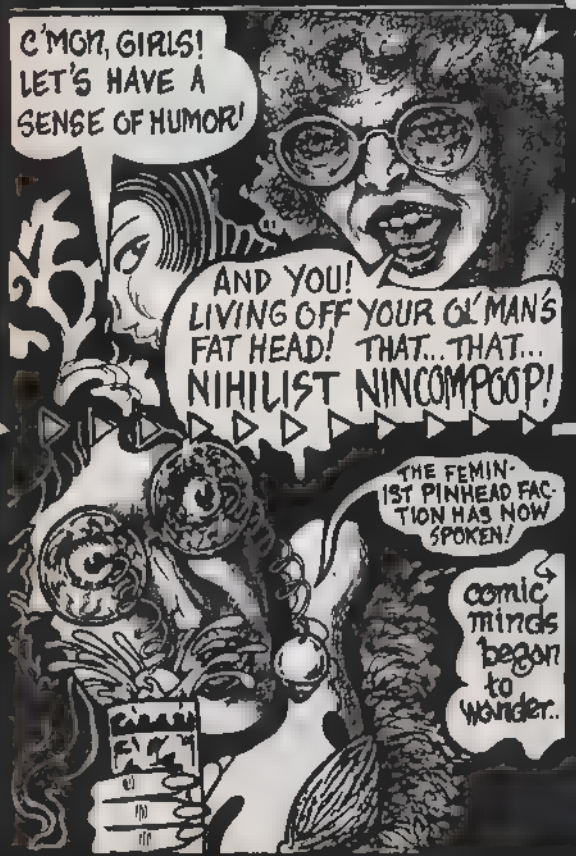
PAT PREZ


Oh! Rooo!
It ruined Crumb's evening.

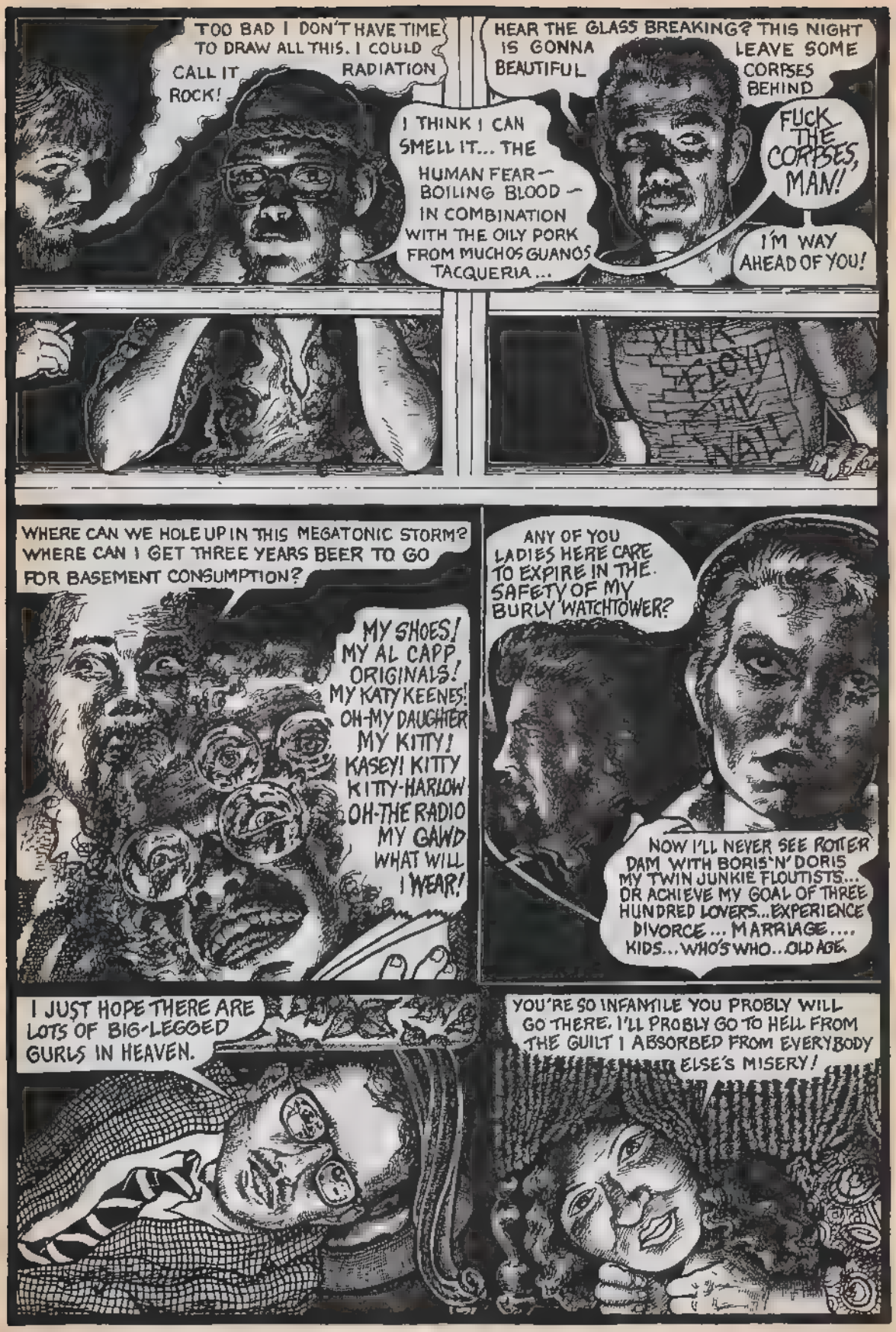

I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS
and gave Osborn's an unexpected lift...

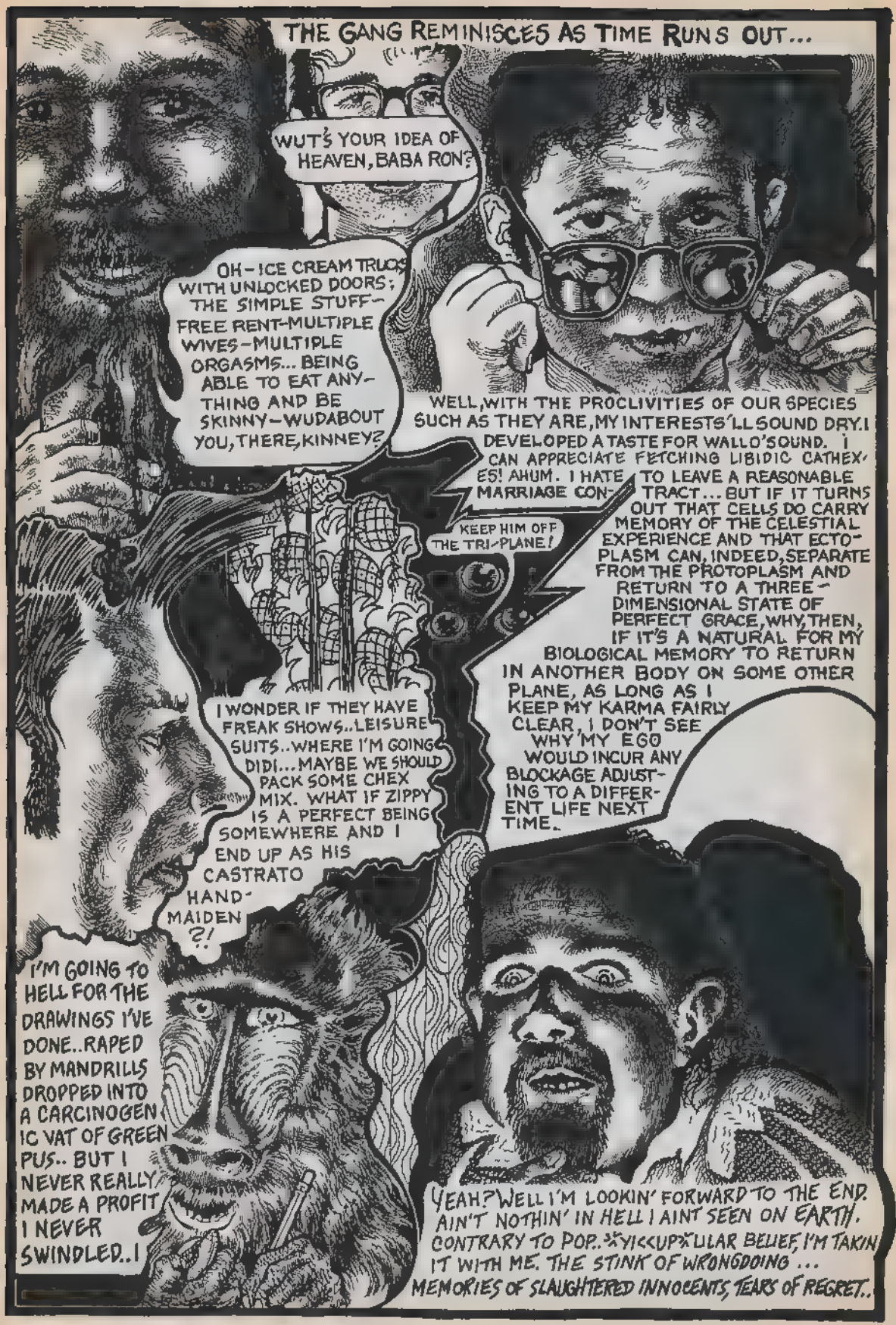
Kiss me, you fool!
Wait till I'm dead - I'll struggle less!
Gebbie 'n' Geiger made frenz.


The Wimmen grew restless...
SOME BODY SHOULD FUCK THAT ONE BEFORE SHE DIES A MENTAL VIRGIN!
HE MISSED THAT CHANCE THIRTY YEARS AGO!
AND WHAT WOULD A FOOTSTOOL OF FLESH KNOW ABOUT ANYTHING MENTAL?!


C'MON, GIRLS! LET'S HAVE A SENSE OF HUMOR!
AND YOU! LIVING OFF YOUR OL' MAN'S FAT HEAD! THAT... THAT... NIHILIST NINCOMPOOP!
THE FEMINIST PINHEAD FACTION HAS NOW SPOKEN!
comic minds began to wonder..

The Psychotron Vision
Approaches
Intuition
DISINTEGRATION of the FAMILY LEADS TO SOCIETAL DECAY. It could've been women female INGENUITY THAT BUILT THAT TWO-TON FIRECRACKER BUT WE'LL NEVER KNOW!

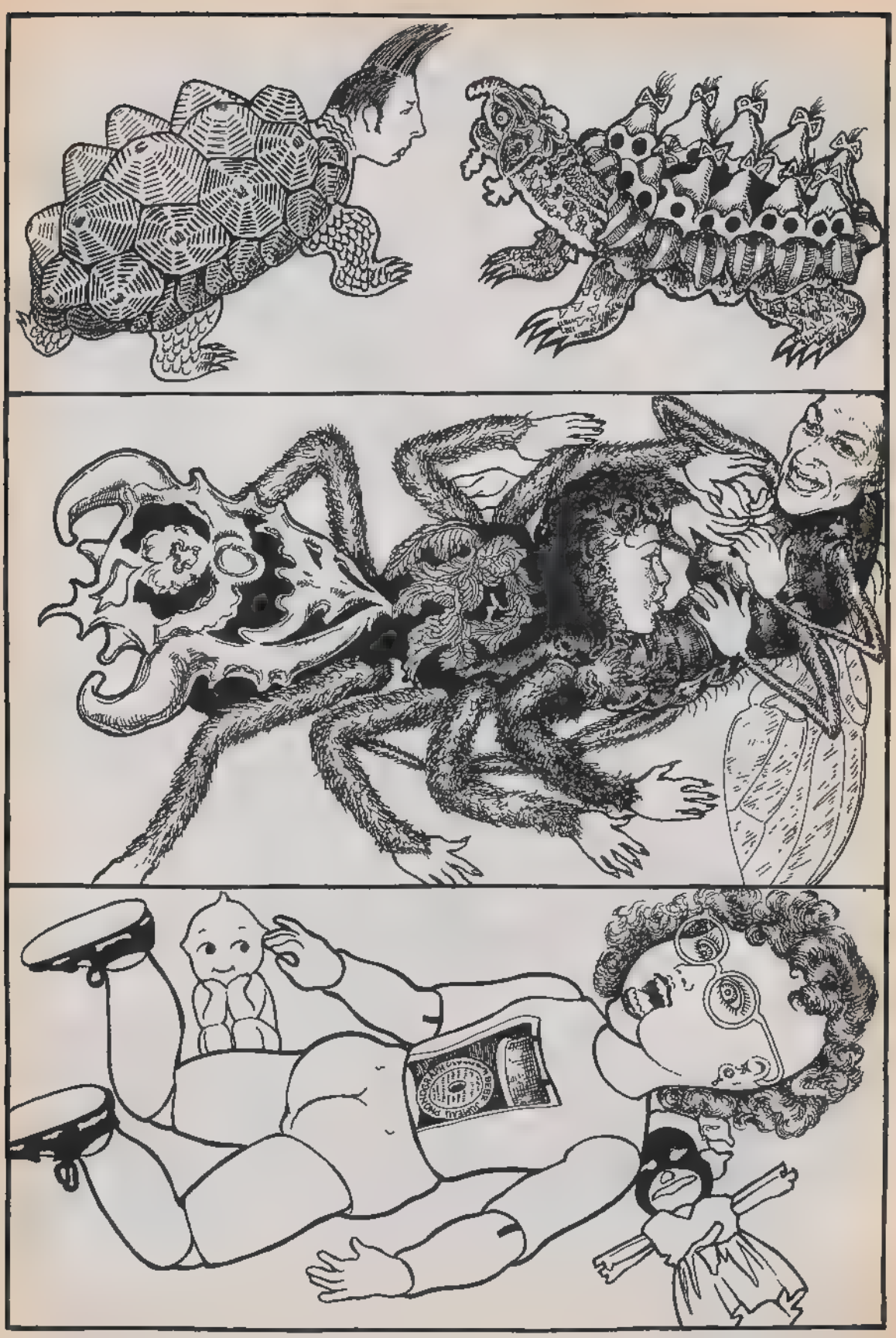

TOO BAD I DON'T HAVE TIME TO DRAW ALL THIS. I COULD CALL IT RADIATION ROCK!
I THINK I CAN SMELL IT... THE HUMAN FEAR— BOILING BLOOD — IN COMBINATION WITH THE OILY PORK FROM MUCHOS GUANOS TACQUERIA...
HEAR THE GLASS BREAKING? THIS NIGHT IS GONNA BE BEAUTIFUL
LEAVE SOME CORPSES BEHIND
FUCK THE CORPSES, MAN!
I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU!
WHERE CAN WE HOLE UP IN THIS MEGATONIC STORM? WHERE CAN I GET THREE YEARS BEER TO GO FOR BASEMENT CONSUMPTION?
MY SHOES! MY AL CAPP ORIGINALS! MY KATY KEENES! OH-MY DAUGHTER MY KITTY! KASEY! KITTY KITTY-HARLOW OH-THE RADIO MY GAWD WHAT WILL I WEAR!
ANY OF YOU LADIES HERE CARE TO EXPIRE IN THE SAFETY OF MY BURLY WATCHTOWER?
NOW I'LL NEVER SEE ROTTERDAM WITH BORIS'N'DORIS MY TWIN JUNKIE FLOUTISTS... OR ACHIEVE MY GOAL OF THREE HUNDRED LOVERS... EXPERIENCE DIVORCE... MARRIAGE.... KIDS... WHO'S WHO... OLD AGE.
I JUST HOPE THERE ARE LOTS OF BIG-LEGGED GURLS IN HEAVEN.
YOU'RE SO INFANTILE YOU PROBLY WILL GO THERE. I'LL PROBLY GO TO HELL FROM THE GUILT I ABSORBED FROM EVERYBODY ELSE'S MISERY!

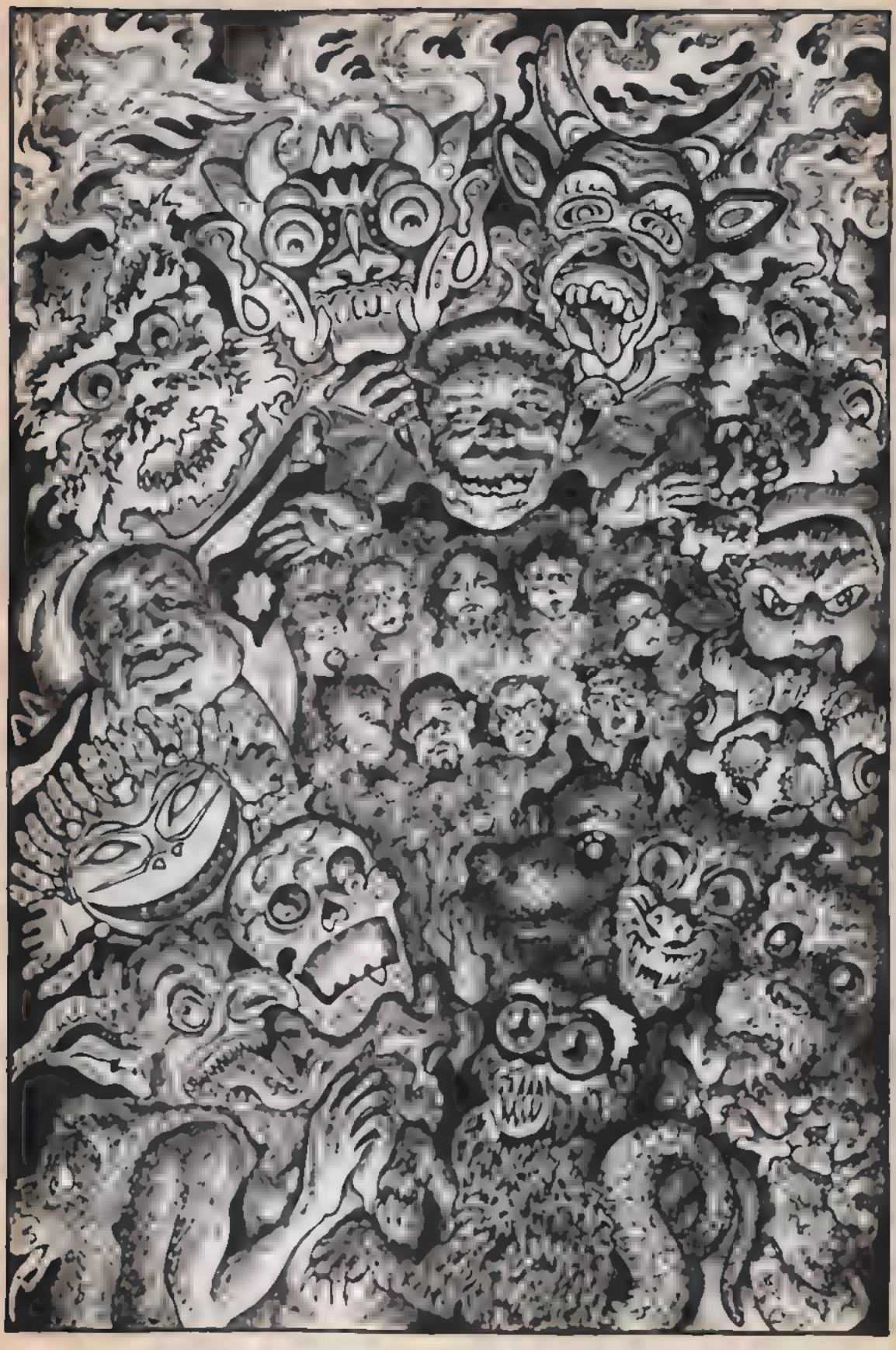

THE GANG REMINISCES AS TIME RUNS OUT...
WUT'S YOUR IDEA OF HEAVEN, BABA RON?
OH - ICE CREAM TRUCKS WITH UNLOCKED DOORS; THE SIMPLE STUFF - FREE RENT-MULTIPLE WIVES - MULTIPLE ORGASMS... BEING ABLE TO EAT ANYTHING AND BE SKINNY - WUDABOUT YOU, THERE, KINNEY?
WELL, WITH THE PROCLIVITIES OF OUR SPECIES SUCH AS THEY ARE, MY INTERESTS'LL SOUND DRY. I DEVELOPED A TASTE FOR WALLO'SOUND. I CAN APPRECIATE FETCHING LIBIDIC CATHEXES! AHUM. I HATE TO LEAVE A REASONABLE MARRIAGE CONTRACT... BUT IF IT TURNS OUT THAT CELLS DO CARRY MEMORY OF THE CELESTIAL EXPERIENCE AND THAT ECTOPLASM CAN, INDEED, SEPARATE FROM THE PROTOPLASM AND RETURN TO A THREE-DIMENSIONAL STATE OF PERFECT GRACE, WHY, THEN, IF IT'S A NATURAL FOR MY BIOLOGICAL MEMORY TO RETURN IN ANOTHER BODY ON SOME OTHER PLANE, AS LONG AS I KEEP MY KARMA FAIRLY CLEAR, I DON'T SEE WHY MY EGO WOULD INCUR ANY BLOCKAGE ADJUSTING TO A DIFFERENT LIFE NEXT TIME.
KEEP HIM OFF THE TRI-PLANE!
I WONDER IF THEY HAVE FREAK SHOWS.. LEISURE SUITS.. WHERE I'M GOING DIDI... MAYBE WE SHOULD PACK SOME CHEX MIX. WHAT IF ZIPPY IS A PERFECT BEING SOMEWHERE AND I END UP AS HIS CASTRATO HAND-MAIDEN ?!
I'M GOING TO HELL FOR THE DRAWINGS I'VE DONE.. RAPED BY MANDRILLS DROPPED INTO A CARCINOGENIC VAT OF GREEN PUS.. BUT I NEVER REALLY MADE A PROFIT I NEVER SWINDLED..!
YEAH? WELL I'M LOOKIN' FORWARD TO THE END. AIN'T NOTHIN' IN HELL I AINT SEEN ON EARTH. CONTRARY TO POP.. *YICKUP*ULAR BELIEF, I'M TAKIN IT WITH ME. THE STINK OF WRONGDOING... MEMORIES OF SLAUGHTERED INNOCENTS, TEARS OF REGRET..

Castro bistros get the Heat...
WUTIZ IT?

cartoon entities fight their fears...
Sheboom! look for the silver lining!
as the minds of their creators
slip from black reality
to another plane
another life

... each to his own....
...her own ....
..its' own ....





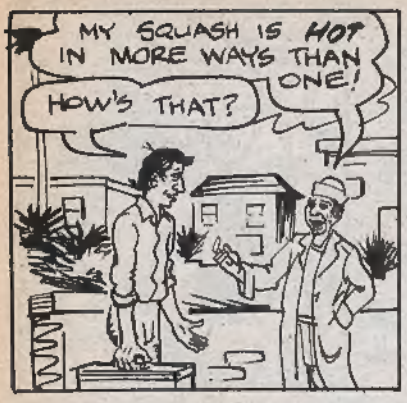
WHERE AM I?
OH... HOME
WHEW
I SURE COULD USE SUM COFFEE..
WUT'S THE MASK FOR, ROB?
STAND BACK GEBZ! I'VE BEEN ZAPPED BY RADIOACTIVE SEWAGE! IT BACKED UP IN THE CRAPPER AN'SPLASHED ON ME! THE MASK HIDES MY MELTING FLESH FROM PRYING EYES — BUT IT'S CONTAGIOUS!
©1980 Melinda Gebbie

"HOT SQUASH in San Jose"
JUSTIN GREEN
HEY BUDDY!
WHO, ME?
YES, YOU!

CAN I INTEREST YOU IN SOME VERY NICE SQUASH?
HUH? SQUASH?
GAS
YEAH. I GOT AT LEAST 75 LBS. I GOTTA UNLOAD... FAST.
75 LBS.? IS IT ON YOU?
GAS
NOW I ASK YOU: DO I LOOK LIKE A MAN CARRYIN' 75 LBS. OF ANYTHING?
UNH UNH

I'M SIMPLY NOT IN THE MARKET. NOW IF YOU'LL KINDLY EXCUSE ME...
WAIT, DON'T GO! I'LL GIVE YOU A GREAT DEAL ON 50 LBS.
NOW, LOOK -
WE'RE TALKING ABOUT TOO MUCH SQUASH FOR ANYONE BUT A PRODUCE MARKET TO HANDLE. WHY NOT SELL TO THEM?
NO WAY.

SEE, I STOLE 'EM FROM A PRODUCE MARKET AND ALL THOSE GUYS ARE IN CAHOOTS.
AHEM
SO! YOU ADMIT THAT YOU STOLE THAT SQUASH?
YEP- GUILTY AS HELL.
HA HA! TRYING TO SELL ME "HOT" SQUASH, EH?
MISTER, I GOT NEWS FOR YOUSE.


MY SQUASH IS HOT IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!
HOW'S THAT?

IT AIN'T GONNA LAST MUCH LONGER IN THIS HEAT!
WHY ME?

HEY, WOULD YOU BUG OFFA ME, FELLAH? I DON'T EVEN LIVE AROUND HERE!
SO?

SO, GO PEDDLE YOUR STOLEN MERCHANDISE TO A LOCAL RESIDENT!
DON'T GET LIKE THAT, SON.

TELL Y' WHAT. YOU GIVE ME $5, I'LL MEET YOU BACK HERE IN ½ AN HOUR WITH 25 LBS. OF SQUASH! DEAL?
NGN

HERE'S A QUARTER! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS STAY AWAY FROM ME FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.
SMART-GUY, HUH?

MR. HIGH & MIGHTY!
YOU'RE NOTHIN' BUT A CROOK!

OH, IZZAT SO? WELL I HAPPEN TO BELIEVE IN SHARIN' THE WEALTH! I GIVE MY VEGETABLES TO A LOT OF BUMS THAT FLOAT AROUND TH' PARK, SEE?

I'M LIKE ROBIN HOOD, UNDERSTAND? I STEAL FOR THE NEEDY!
WITH JUST ONE MAJOR DIFFERENCE, SPORT...

YOU STEAL FROM THE POOR AND GIVE TO THE DRUNK.
The End

... COMING UP, BREAK, WIND, AND FIRE!
GET UP AN' BOOO-GEEE
GONNA PUT ON MY BOOGIE SHOES
SUCK WITH "THE GEE-BEES" SUCK WITH "THE GEE-BEES
DISCO CRAP IS WHERE IT'S AT PUNK DISCO JUNK DISCO